Krishna, the God of Love, as well as the plain Iron Pillar of the Pandus, remain to testify of them. And the Ktab itself, which Bishop Heber has described as the world's most glorious tower, its lovely red pillar pointing ever upwards as the stamen of a gorgeous flower, is a not unworthy memorial of a passion whose presence, as long as men and women have pulse to feel and heart to beat, can never pass away.

Amir Khusru, the Delhi Singer, whose grave six centuries old is ^still perfumed with roses sweet as his songs, has thus sung of the Ktab Mosque " The mosque of it is the depository of the grace of God, the music ot the prayer of it reaches to the moon."

The Ktab contains two tombs. One is the oldest tomb in India. This, thirty feet square inside, of the same glorious red stone, and wondrously carved, was erected by Sultana Raziyah to her father, the Emperor Altamsh, who had considered her worthier of the throne than her brethren. When his son, having killed his brother, sought for

Raziyah, she
appeared garbed in the suppliant's
robe before
her people on the terrace of the
palace at the
Ktab, and they rose as one man to
acclaim

her